

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Miuzi Weighs A Ton"

Yo Chuck, run a power move on them

Yeeaahh [x3]

Yeeaahh

Step back, get away - give the brother some room
You got to all turn me up when the beat goes boom

Lyric to lyric - line to line

Then you y'all understand my reputation for rhyme
Cause my rhyme reputation depends on what

Style of record my DJ cuts

His slice an' dice - super mix so nice

So bad, you won't dispute the price

Cause it's plain to see - it's a strain to be

Number one in the public I enemy

Cause I'm wanted in 50 - almost 51

States where the posse got me on the run

It's a big wonder why I haven't gone under

Dodgin' all types of microphone thunder

A fugitive missin' all types of hell

All this because I talk so well

When I,

[Chorus:]

Rock - get up - get down

Miuzi weighs a ton

Hold it [x4]

The match up title - the expression of thrill

For elite to compete and attempt to get ill

If looks could kill - I'd chill until

All the public catches on to my material - you know

The ducks criticize my every phase of rapture

Can't wait to read the headlines of my capture

Accused of assault - a 1st degree crime

Cause I beat competitors with my rhyme

Tongue whipped, pushed, shoved and tripped

Coocked from the hold of my Kung Fu grip

And if you want my title - it would be suicidal

From my end - it would be homicidal

When I do work - you get destroyed

All the paranoid - know to avoid

The Public Enemy seat I've enjoyed

This is no kid and I'm not no toy boy

[Chorus (x4)]

I'm a Public Enemy but I don't rob banks
I don't shoot bullets and I don't shoot blanks
My style is supreme - number one is my rank
And I got more power than the New York Yanks
If Miuzi wasn't heavy I'd probably fire it
I'd make you walk the plank if I was a pirate
If they made me a King - I would be a tyrant
If you want to get me - go ahead and try it
Snatcher, dispatcher, biter never been a
Instead of takin' me out - take a girl to dinner
The level of comp has never been thinner
It's a runaway race where I'm the winner
It's unreal - they call the law
And claimed I had started a war
It was war they wanted and war they got
But they wilted in the heat when Miuzi got hot

[Chorus (x4)]

My style versatile said without rhymes
Which is why they're after me an' on my back
Lookin' over my shoulder - seein' what I write
Hearin' what I say - then wonderin' why
Why they can't ever compete on my level
Superstar status is my domain
Understand my rhythm - my pattern of lecture
And then you'll know why I'm on the run
This change of events results in a switch
It's the lateral movement of my vocal pitch
It eliminates pressure on the haunted
But the posse is around so I got to front it
Plus employ tactics so coy
And leave no choise but to destroy
Soloists, groups and what they say
And all that try to cross my way
When I,

[Chorus (x4)]

Yeah, that's right
Public Enemy number one in New York
Public Enemy number one in Philly
Public Enemy number one in DC
Public Enemy number one in Cleveland, Ohio
Also where Public Enemy number one in St. Louis
Public Enemy number one in New Jersey
And bust it
Where also, Public Enemy number one in Cincinnati
In Atlanta

